

WHOLE NUMBER 6,487.

Poetry.

Vertumnus.

BY EDITH M. THOMAS.

I took a day, and sought for him
Through rocky aisles untracked and dim,
Through cultured fields and orchard sweet—
Did I mistake his flying feet?

Once, as I crossed a sylvan glade,
My step the green-brier would have stayed,
The violet looked as it would speak,
And the wild-service, white and meek,
Against my face its collages laid;
And once the dew on beaded blade
Turned toward the sun a sparkling eye,
As finished and eager I sped by.

As I sped by, as I sped by,
And fervid noon was in the sky,
And sickles rested on the swath,
One barded stalk awoke from sloth,
And lightly swayed it to and fro
Till all its fellows swelled arow,
And where no breath'd sound had been
Went bickering whisp'ers due and thin.

As I ran on, as I ran on,
Some boughs grew bright and some grew wan,
And creeping leafy fires wide spread,
All suddenly the hazel shed
Before my feet its umberd mass,
The oak a shower of acorns cast,
The vine swung low its clusters blue,
The star-flower elvish glances threw.

Morn was when I the chase began,
Close on the evening-bound I ran;
And, counting but a rounded day,
Laid seasons three had slipped away.
An hundred times the dew I missed,
Too apt to pause, to look, and list—
An hundred times, unweeding, trod
Straight past the merry masking god.

The Unknown Future.

God holds the key of all unknown,
And I am glad,
If other hands should hold the key,
Or if he trusted it to me,
It might be said.

What if to-morrow's cares were here
Without its rest?
Rather would I unlock the day,
And as the hours swing open, say,
"Thy will is best."

The very distance of my sight
Makes me secure;
For, groping in my misty way,
I feel his hand—I hear him say,
"My help is sure."

I can not read his future plan,
But this I know
I have the smiling of his face,
And all the refuge of his grace,
While here below.

Enough; this covers all my want,
And so I rest;
For what I can not, he can see,
And in his care I sure shall be
Forever blest.

Selected Tale.

CLOCK JONES.

That winter we were in camp on Panther creek was one never to be forgotten, even by a miner who had blasted rocks in the hills and worked knee deep in the cold waters of the valleys. No one was making a fair living, to say nothing of adding to the store which was some day to carry the possessor back to the States and to wife and children.

It was not, enough that times were hard, the weather bad, and a good share of the men sick, but the black legs came down from Thunder Bend and up from Aunt Sally's Town and made themselves quite at home among us. They were well stocked with whisky and gambling devices, and more than one of our men who had dug and delved for two months to get a few dollars ahead saw it pass into the hands of these hyenas.

When Richard Smith lost his duel and raised a kick one of the gamblers put a knife into him to settle the argument. That action stirred up the town, and in the row that followed four or five men were killed and as many more wounded. After this affair the town was pretty quiet for a fortnight, and then occurred the incident I set out to relate.

One of the best natured men in camp was a man from Connecticut, generally known by the name of Clock Jones. When he left "Frisco" for the diggings he carried with him an old-fashioned family clock, and for a year or two he and the clock were "pards" and traveled in company and were never out of sight of each other. In this way he came to be known by the front name of "Clock," and if the title did not please him no one has ever heard him object to it.

I repeat that he was one of the best natured men in the camp. He was never discouraged, never out of sorts and had never been known to have a row with any one. He had money saved up to return home to his dear one, and was only waiting for spring to open to take his departure.

At some time in the past Clock Jones had been a drunkard. Perhaps the tears and prayers of a loving wife had wrought his rescue. He had braced against the awful vice, and none of us had ever known him to taste the stuff.

Well, it might have been curiosity that led the man to enter the shanty of the blackleg of all. If not that, then he was drawn there, as fate has drawn her victim here and there before. He was a man who would not touch cards, and as I said before he had never seen him taste liquor. And yet within half an hour after he had entered that den he was whooping drunk and being plucked of his money. Several of his friends made efforts to get him out of the clutches of the blackleg, but their kind words were answered by threats and curses. The man had changed from a quiet, God-fearing miner to a howling, reckless, bawling demon in thirty minutes. One sip of whisky had created a craving for drink, and drink had followed with frightful avidity.

We couldn't let him go on that way,

and finally a miner named Williams was prevailed upon to make another effort. We selected this man because at home he was an immediate neighbor of Jones, and because he, too, had saved up a snug little sum and would go home in the spring. The two men, after a hard day's work, had sat together by the cheerful fire of evening, and anticipated their return home. They had planned how they would reach home in the evening, still wearing their old clothes and long beards and rough looks, and after an absence of seven years no one would know them as they walked the streets of the village. They would quietly approach their own homes, and their knock would be answered by the wife who had waited and hoped and lived by hoping. He would speak to her as a stranger, and would be on the point of turning away, when something in his voice or gesture would tell her that the long gone husband was home at last.

So they had planned, and neither had been ashamed of the tears which had welled up to his eyes at the recollection of home.

We sought out Williams and entreated him to interfere to save his friend, and he walked straight to the gambler's cabin. Jones had lost every dollar of his money and was fighting drunk.

"Come, Clock, come away," coaxed Williams.

"I won't! I want more whisky and an chance to win my money back!" shouted Jones.

"For your wife's sake, come away," entreated Williams.

"I tell you I won't, and if you don't go away I'll kill you!" yelled Jones, as he flourished his shooter around.

Williams walked over and laid his hand on his friend's shoulder and whispered:

"Come, old neighbor, remember wife and children!"

"D—n wife and children, and you, too!" was the fierce exclamation from the maddened man, and with that he fired to kill.

The bullet did not kill. Indeed, it did not hit Williams at all, but the flame of the powder blinded him in a flash and forever. He threw his hands to his face and stepped back a pace or two, and I can never forget how his voice went to every heart as he cried out:

"Oh, man! you have blinded me, and I shall never see my wife and children again!"

The demon fled from Clock Jones' heart as that wall reached it. In a moment he was pale as death, and as sober as at any hour in his life. Slowly, as the darkness of his brain was lighted up by the return of reason he comprehended what he had done. He looked from face to face and saw the horror resting on each countenance. Then he took poor Williams' hand down from his face, kissed him on his cheek and stepped back and blew his own brains out before a hand could be raised to prevent it.

Sandy Hook Light House.

The origin of the Sandy Hook Light House was a memorial of the merchants of the city [N. Y.] to the Lieutenant-Governor of the province. The reference to this paper may be found in the message of the Governor to the General Assembly 3d April, 1761:

Gentlemen: The erecting a convenient building for a light house near Sandy Hook is an object so worthy of your consideration and a provision for it so essential to the welfare of our commercial interests and the preservation of a very useful part of the community, that I cannot avoid recommending the memorial I received on this subject to your closest attention. The example of other trading places is a proof how necessary these land marks have been thought for the safety of navigation, and the late severe losses by shipwreck on our own coasts will, I persuade myself, lead you to a measure so well calculated to guard against the like accidents for the future.

The spot best adapted and the only one proper for its situation for this end lying within the province of New Jersey, it may prevent any delay or obstruction to the design in case you determine to carry it into execution, that I have it in my power to communicate your resolves to that Governor while the Branches of the Legislature are convened.

CADWALLADER GOLDEN.

The Message and Memorial were referred to the Members of the City of New York, Richmond and Westchester County.

On the 4th April, Alderman [Philip] Livingston from the Committee reported, that it appeared to them that a Light House on Sandy Hook is necessary for the security of the Trade of this Colony.

That His Honour, the President, be humbly requested to make Application to the Governor of New Jersey to desire him to apply to the General Assembly of that Colony for their assistance in this useful Design which will be of great service to the Trade of that Colony though not to so great a degree as to that of this. That as they have been credibly informed that the Proprietor of Sandy Hook is very unreasonable in his Demand for a small quantity of Land necessary for the Purpose of building a Light House, they also conceive it necessary that his Honour be desired to apply to the said Governor of New Jersey, to desire that he will be pleased to recom-

mend it to the other Branches of the Legislature there, to interfere in such a Manner as that the Proprietor of the said Land do convey or dispose of the same at a reasonable Price.

That they conceive it would be proper for the House to make Provision for the purchasing of the said Land and building the Light House in such Proportion as shall be agreed on with the Colony of New Jersey.

And that the Expense of maintaining and supporting of the said Light House be supported by a small duty of Tonnage on Vessels.

Which report he read in his Place and afterwards delivered it at the Table: where the same were again read and agreed to by the House. [Whereupon it was:] Resolved that an humble Address be presented to his Honour the President, that he will be pleased to acquaint the Governor of New Jersey that this House, from the Representation of several Merchants of this Province, is convinced of the necessity and utility of a Light House being built on Sandy Hook; that the House hath been credibly informed that the Proprietor of the Land which would be proper for the Building the said Light House on is so very extravagant in his Demand that it is out of the Power of private Persons to come to any agreement with him; that as the Land lays within the Colony of New Jersey, and is of but little value to the Proprietor, yet as the Erecting of the said Light House is of the utmost Importance to this and the Colony of New Jersey, this House is willing to give the said Proprietor a very valuable consideration for the same, and that therefore his Honour would be pleased to desire his Excellency Governor Boone to recommend it to the Assembly of his Government to prevail with the Proprietor of the said Land in such a Manner as to oblige him to convey or dispose of the same at a reasonable rate, that the Trade of these Colonies may not be any longer subject to the Inconvenience they have so long laboured under for want of the said Light House.

Ordered—That Alderman Livingston and Mr. Bayard wait on his Honour the President with the same Address.

Alderman Livingston moved for leave to bring in a Bill for enabling certain persons to raise by Way of Lottery a certain sum of money towards erecting and building a Light House.

Ordered that leave be given accordingly.

Alderman Livingston then (according to leave) presented to the House a Bill entitled, "An Act to enable the Persons therein named to raise a sum not exceeding—Pounds by way of Lottery, for building a Light House," which was read the first Time and ordered a second Reading.—*Journal of the Notes and Proceedings of the General Assembly, vol. ii., p. 865.*

May 8, 1761.—The Engrossed Bill entitled, "An Act for raising a Sum not exceeding Three Thousand Pounds by way of Lottery for building a Light House, or was read the third Time. Resolved that the Bill do pass.—*Journal of the Assembly, vol. ii., p. 659.*

By this Act, John Cruger, Philip Livingston, Leonard Lisenard and William Bayard, Esquires (the City Members), were authorized to establish the Lottery; and raised the sum of £2,664 15s. 6d., May 2, 1762. The Assembly vested the Title to the land purchased in the aforementioned gentlemen as Trustees, and 22d May, 1762, passed "An Act to make Trespassers committed on Sandy Hook, in the colony of New Jersey, actionable in the colony of New York." In December they authorized the raising of a further sum of Three Thousand Pounds. The scheme was as follows: "The Lottery is to consist of 10,000 Tickets, at Forty Shillings each, whereof 1,634 are to be fortunate, subject to Fifteen per cent. Deduction."—*Weyman's New York Gazette, Jan. 17, 1763.* This Lottery was drawn at Mr. Burns' Long Room at the Province Arms, Monday, the 13th June, 1763.

26th Feb., 1772. An Act was passed "to lay a Duty of Tonnage on Vessels for defraying the expense of the Light House at Sandy Hook." The Tonnage duty so levied, was of one Penny half Penny for every Ton of measurement, exempting all vessels engaged in whaling while so engaged, and all coasting vessels not over 50 Tons burthen, wholly owned by persons residing between Cape Henry and New Hampshire.

The *New York Magazine* for August, 1790, gives an engraving of the Light House at that time, and adds these particulars: "The land was purchased for the purpose from Robert and Esau Harshorn, containing about four acres of barren land for the moderate price of £750. The Light House is built of stone, and measures, from the surface of the earth to the top of the lantern, 166 feet. The base is 32 feet in diameter, and tapers off at the foot of the lantern to 16 feet. The light may be seen at the distance of 10 leagues. It stands in 40° 25' N. Lat., and 73° 30' W. Long.—from London.

This Light House was refitted by the United States Government in 1857. Its reflector gave place to a Fresnel lens of the third order. It is officially described as "a fixed white light," and as standing in 40° 27' 39" North Latitude, and in 73° 59' 49" West Longitude.—*From Historical Notes, New York Chamber of Commerce Records, by J. Austin Stevens.*

Hon. B. F. Jones, Chairman of the National Republican Committee, says that paramount issue in the coming national campaign will be the tariff, which, as a national question, will enter largely into discussions upon the stump and in the press in all the doubtful States, and will receive special attention at the hands of the committee. The States he names as uncertain but expects to carry, are New York, New Jersey, Indiana and possibly West Virginia. The latter he counts upon Bayard is nominated, as he would be very strong. In speaking of Democratic candidates he said Cleveland has no certainty of the nomination, but he is in the lead. Bayard or Butler would be harder to defeat. Thurman is the best man mentioned for the place, but would not make as popular a candidate as Cleveland. Tilden might accept yet, if tempted a unanimous nomination. Butler, he thought, might carry Massachusetts, even if he did not get the Democratic endorsement. With the Massachusetts electoral votes in his pocket, Butler could put the other candidates in a peculiar situation.

From June 7 up to this date the 16 vessels from Provincetown employed in the mackerel fishery have landed 3500 barrels of mackerel, mostly small. This shows a marked increase over last year's catch for the same period. The fleet reports large fish very scarce on the New England shore and the prospect very discouraging. Late arrivals report large bodies of small mackerel between Cape Cod and Thatcher's Island, but the fish are of very poor quality and so low in price that vessels will not seine them.

An event without precedent happened in the Senate a day or two since. A railroad bill was defeated in the House on Friday. By some strange mistake it was enrolled and engrossed and its passage through the House was attested by the clerk. It was then taken to the Senate, where it came up in regular order, and was referred to a committee before the mistake was discovered. Later in the day the House found out its mistake and sent for the bill.

Ozro C. Barrows of Bristol, a prominent citizen and bookkeeper for the National Rubber Company, has confessed to stealing about \$5000 during the past few years. Barrows has been a much respected citizen, a prominent member of the Baptist Church, an ex-president of the Young Men's Christian Association, assistant trial justice and a member of the Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows, and a member of the school committee.

The new rate of postage on transient newspapers and periodicals has already gone into effect, and they may now be sent to any part of the United States for one cent for each four ounces or fraction thereof.

It is said that the electric lights on the present summit of the Washington Monument can be seen thirty miles away, and that they are bright enough to enable one to read a newspaper at the back door of the White House.

Miss Nellie Arthur, the daughter of the President, on Tuesday afternoon went to the top of the Washington Monument, and under the direction of the principal stonemason, with her own hands set one of the stones in position.

Every day it is becoming more painfully evident that Mr. Blaine will not carry a single European state.—*New York Tribune.*

A Woman in Germantown, Pa., has deserted her husband because he persisted in playing on the trombone.

Reward to Enterprise.

Five years ago, James Tyler of New York, first introduced his celebrated Pasteur to the public, and now the name of Pasteur is everywhere a household word, and millions upon millions of human beings are daily consumed by our intelligent housekeepers.

The Chinese of New York have sent home for a doctor.

Humor in the Stomach.

Much of the distress and sickness attributed to dyspepsia, chronic diarrhoea and other causes is occasioned by humor in the stomach. Several cases, with all the characteristics of these complaints have been cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, and the simple statement of them affords the best proof that it combines rare curative agents and when once used secures the confidence of the people.

Extensive forest fires are raging in the eastern part of Maine.

Meritorious.

Pearl's White Glycerine makes the skin clear, pure, soft and white; is harmless and delightful to use and at once effective. Throw away your complexion and ask your druggist for Pearl's White Glycerine.

A bass weighing 34 pounds was caught in the Hudson near New Hamburg the other day.

The Postmaster.

Winchester, Mass., says: I am personally acquainted with Mr. and Mrs. Carleton, and was astonished at the remarkable effects of your Sulphur Bitters in curing their son, and we are all indebted to you for the fact that it is an honest medicine. I know of many others who have been cured by its use, and I do not doubt that it will be a great blessing to many more who are afflicted with its use.

Just the man to fill a vacancy—the donkey.

Between 1,200,000 and 1,500,000 young hogs were placed in the Connecticut river Monday.

Ayer's Ague Cure is warranted to cure all malarial disorders, when the directions are faithfully followed.

Piles.

Piles are frequently preceded by a sense of weight in the back, loins and lower part of the abdomen, and the patient is disposed to have some affection of the kidneys or neighboring organs. At times, symptoms of irritation are present, as flatulency, uneasiness, and a sense of heat in the rectum, like hemorrhoids, but without any actual bleeding, and the patient is often very uncomfortable, particularly at night after getting into bed. In some cases, the hemorrhoids are internal, and the patient is obliged to use the application of Dr. Ross's Ointment, which acts directly upon the parts affected, and relieves the patient of the most distressing itching, and affords a permanent cure, where all other remedies have failed. No cure. Price 25 cents. Sent by mail on receipt of 25 cents. Address, The Dr. Ross's Ointment Co., 100 N. 3rd St., New York City. Sold by John E. Groff, Agent, and B. F. Downing, Jr.

Diamond Cut Diamond.

A rustic-looking man sat in the smoking-car of the Omaha train recently, when another rustic-looking person came in.

"Is this seat taken?" asked the new comer.

"No, sir; sit right down, sit right down," said the other, making room next to him. Soon the two old farmers were in conversation.

"Where do you hail from?"

"I live near Buda. Where are you from?"

"I'm a pretty near neighbor of yours; I live near Kewanee."

"Farming?"

"Yes; are you?"

"Yes; farming and stock."

"Been to town with stock?"

"Yes; I brought up a hundred head of steers."

"I brought hogs."

And so the conversation ran on until just before the train reached Mendota, and the two old farmers were right well acquainted. Presently another man who looked like a merchant, came in, and was surprised to see one of the farmers.

"Well, well, well," said the new man. "I'm glad to see you; maybe you can help me out of a little embarrassing trouble. I want to pay a man a little bill on the train before I get off at Mendota, and I haven't money enough. If you will let me have \$100 on my check I'll be very much obliged."

"Certainly, I'm glad to do it," and out came the farmer's pocket book—but, alas, he had only forty dollars in small bills, and a beautiful crisp \$500.

"You're perfectly welcome to the forty dollars if that'll help you out, or to the \$500 bill if you can get it broken."

"Perhaps your friend can help us out; the forty dollars would hardly answer," said the merchant, and then he apologized for making so much trouble.

"Well," softly said the other farmer, who, until now had been silently looking on, "I can't change a \$500 bill, but I can give you another one for it, and I think it came out of the same batch and was printed on the same press." And then turning to the other old farmer, he added: "If your partner hadn't come just as he did, mine would have been here in a minute. I've been getting ready to work you on the same game ever since we left Chicago."

At Mendota four very much disgusted confidence men stepped off the train and stood around in the cold waiting for a train returning to Chicago.

Out of Season.

He walked into a high-toned restaurant on Woodward avenue and seated himself at one of the tables with an air of being at home. After polishing a glass and chasing the cotton-bug over the plain, he beckoned to a colored attendant:

"Any quail, waiter?"

"Yessah!"

"Quail on—"

"Toast? Yessah!"

"Strike, but hear me! Have you any quail on trust?"

"No, sah! It's intirely out ob season, sah!"

"So I supposed. Bring me a glass of water and a stale cracker and collect in advance."

Said the Deadwood man: "That's a perfect gentleman—one of the most perfect gentlemen in the camp." "Indeed!" said the surprised stranger.

"You bet he is! Why, the other night over at Jack Bowie's game, he killed a man for something or other, and the next day he paid the undertaker's bill out of his own pocket and sent the widow a barrel of flour. It's true, he made a big winning, and all that; but how many men do you meet now-a-days with a great big heart like that? He's a perfect gentleman, sir."

A Parisian musical directory defines a shout to be "an unpleasant noise produced by overstraining the throat, for which great singers are well paid, and small children well punished."

HEREDITARY

SCROFULA.

ARE you aware that in your blood the taint of scrofula has a prominent place? This is true of every one. It is latent at any time, on the slightest provocation, to develop itself in some insidious disease. Consumption and many other diseases are outgrowths of this impurity of the blood. Hood's SARSAPARILLA has a wonderful power over all scrofulous troubles, as the remarkable testimonials we have received unmistakably prove.

Messrs. C. F. Hood & Co., Gentlemen:—My youngest son has always been troubled with Scrofulous Humor; sores in his head discharging from his ears, and a running issue from the back of his ear, two years ago, his eyelids were festering and ulcerated, discharging so that I was obliged to wash them every morning. His eruptions nearly all coming out, he was exceedingly dirty, most of the time, and two slight meals a day. We were unable to find anything that had the least effect upon him till last spring, 1876, we gave him two bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla. His appetite improved at once. The back of his ear healed up without a scar, and not a sore in his head since. Sincerely yours,

Mrs. N. C. SARGENT.

"We do not as a rule allow ourselves to use our editorial columns to speak of any remedy we advertise, but we feel warranted in saying a word for Hood's Sarsaparilla. Sarsaparilla has been known as a remedial agent for centuries and is recognized by all schools of practice as a valuable blood purifier. It is put up in forms of almost infinite variety. But Messrs. Hood & Co., of Lowell, Mass., who are thoroughly reliable pharmacists, have hit upon a remedy of unusual value. Certainly they have won the approval of the medical profession, and their extraordinary success is attested by the following:

HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA.

Sold by druggists. Price \$1.00; six for \$5. Prepared by C. F. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

TREMENDOUS SALE

—OF—

BLACK SILKS!

Twenty-Five -2500- Hundred Yards

On Thursday, instant, we began the sale of these goods, and will continue until all are sold.

SEND FOR SAMPLES BY MAIL!

HENRY E. TURNER, JR., & BRO..

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(KEEPER OF CITY CLOCKS.)

GOLD, SILVER & PLATED
Jewelry,
SILVERWARE, FANS, ETC., ETC.

WATCHES!
FINE WATCH, CLOCK and
JEWELRY REPAIRING
A SPECIALTY.

13 FRANKLIN STREET.

KIDNEY-WORT

DOES
WONDERFUL
CURES OF
KIDNEY DISEASES
AND
LIVER COMPLAINTS.

Because it acts on the LIVER, BOWELS and KIDNEYS at the same time.

Because it cleanses the system of the poisonous humors that develop in Kidney and Liver Disease, Rheumatism, Jaundice, Constipation, Piles, or in Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Nervous Disorders and all Pains of the System.

IT WILL SURELY CURE
CONSTIPATION, PILES,
RHEUMATISM,
AND PNEUMONIA.

By causing THE ACTION of all the organs and functions, thereby
CLEANSING the BLOOD
restoring the normal power to throw off disease.

THOUSANDS OF CASES
have been quickly relieved, and in a short time
PERFECTLY CURED.

PRICE, \$1.00 per bottle, 60c per dozen. Sold by all druggists. Try one and be convinced.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington, Vt.
Sold every where for Dr. J. C. Allen for 1884.

KIDNEY-WORT

LILY POND ICE

COMPANY.
OFFICE and DEPOT
Kinsley's Wharf,
OPPOSITE PELHAM STREET,
Offer the citizens of Newport their supply of

Pure Ice,

Harvested from the Lily Pond, which is acknowledged to be the purest water supply in this vicinity. Perfectly free from agricultural and other drainings.

L. D. Davis, President; G. B. Reynolds, Treasurer; Gideon Smith, Superintendent.
Thos. Gladding, L. L. Simmons, Melville Bull, 5-311
Directors.

Prepared Coke.

Delivered in any part of the city, at
\$4 PER CHALDRON.
If taken at the works, the price is 10 cts per bushel, or
\$9 Per Hundred Bushels.
The cheapest and purest fuel for Grates, Stoves, Furnaces, Steam Boilers, Bakeries, etc. Leave orders at the office of the
GAS-LIGHT COMPANY,
NO. 181 THAMES ST.
Furniture Repairing.
Upholstering, Chair Seating
George B. Smith,
Rear of 46 Broadway.

TRUNKS!

To the Traveling Public!

We have a large stock of
RAGS, VALISES, FRENCH PACKING
TRUNKS, HAT BOXES, BERTH ROOM
TRUNKS, GRIPPS, SATCHELS,
SHAWL STRAPS, RUBBER
STRAIPS, &c., &c.

We are prepared, with a competent force of practical hands, and having in stock all the spare parts, such as locks, keys, handles, rollers, Patent Fastenings, &c., to repair and put in order, all kinds of Trunks, Bags, Packing Boxes, &c. Trunks called for and returned.

We keep a general assortment of Dog Collars, and Dog Harnesses, Fancy Collar Collars, Muzzles, Dog Chains, &c.

In the Harness line we have on hand and are making up, 50 sets Single Harnesses, 35 sets of second-hand Harnesses—some with harness and collars, and some with breast-plates; also some Ladies' and Gents' second-hand Riding Saddles.

A good stock of Blankets, Sheets, Towels, Corsets, Blouses, Socks, Sponges, Chamberlains, Combs, Blacking Brushes, Polishers, Powder, Rins, Whips, Brushes, Cushions, Whip Sockets. Keeping a Practical Carriage Trimmer the year around, we are prepared to do all kinds of Carriage Trimming and Repairing. Particular attention paid to washing carriages.

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COTTRELL'S BLOCK, SOUTH POST OFFICE
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CHAS. T. HOPKINS, Cashier,
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Miscellaneous.

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